

MARVEL #13

SOULE • GARNEY • MILLA

DAREDEVIL



WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING A TRUCK CARRYING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY. HE IS THE *MAN WITHOUT FEAR*. HE IS...

DAREDEVIL

WITH MULTIPLE HORRIFIC CRIME SCENES BEING PASSED OFF AS ART, DAREDEVIL TRACKED DOWN THE KILLER RESPONSIBLE: A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE WHO CALLS HIMSELF MUSE. FAILING TO APPREHEND HIM, DAREDEVIL FOUND INVESTIGATIVE ASSISTANCE IN THE INHUMAN DETECTIVE FRANK MCGEE, WHO WANTS TO HELP ARREST MUSE. UNFORTUNATELY, DAREDEVIL'S YOUNG PROTÉGÉ SAMUEL CHUNG, A.K.A. BLINDSPOT, HAS ALREADY FOUND MUSE...WHO HAS AN ENTIRE COURTROOM HELD HOSTAGE!

DARK ART PART IV

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BLINDSPOT.
DO NOT
FIGHT.

THIS MAN--
MUSE--IS VERY,
VERY DANGEROUS.
HE'S A KILLER, HE'S
CLEVER, HE'S GOT
POWERS, AND HE'S
INSANE.

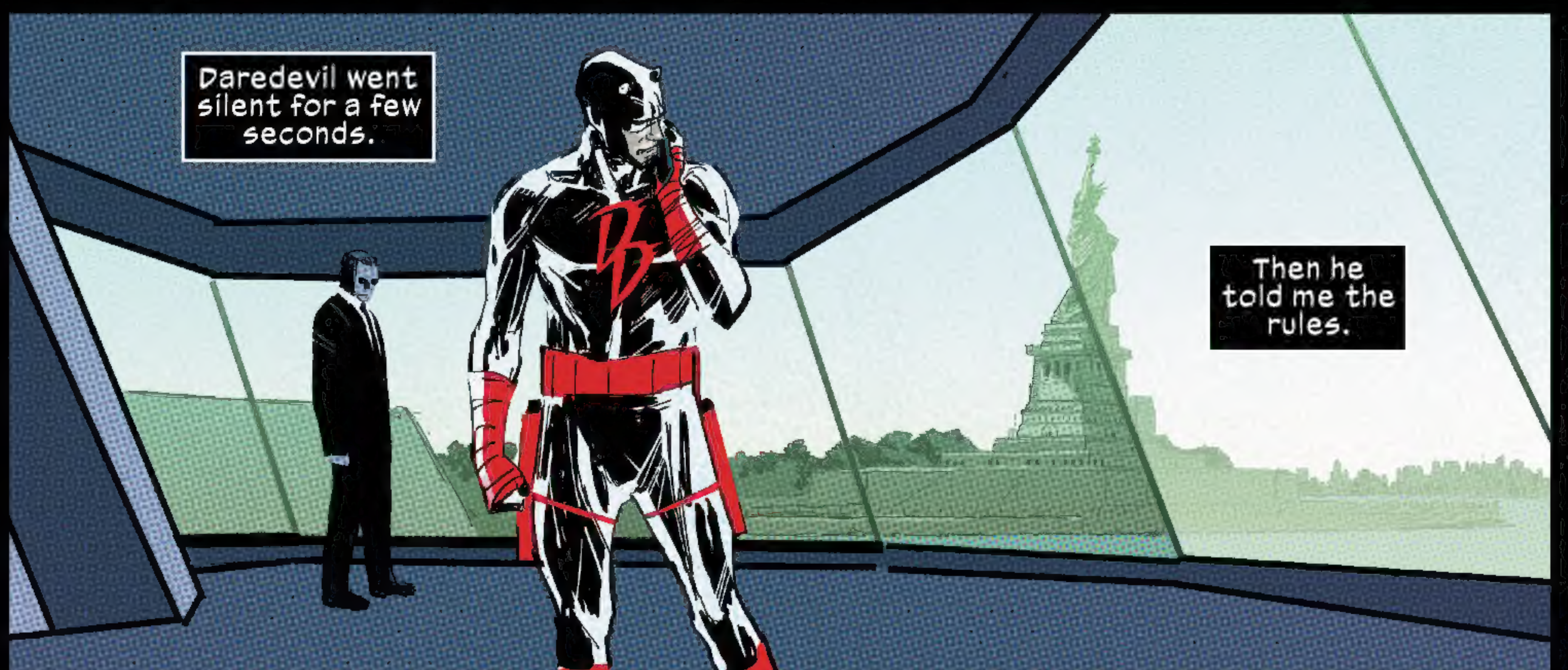
YOU
AREN'T READY FOR
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS.



JUST
STAY OUT OF HIS
WAY.

I'M ON
NEW ATILAN--
NOT FAR. I'LL BE
THERE AS SOON
AS I CAN.

DAREDEVIL...
HE'S TAKEN
SOMEONE. A JUDGE.
WHAT IF HE TRIES
TO HURT
HIM?



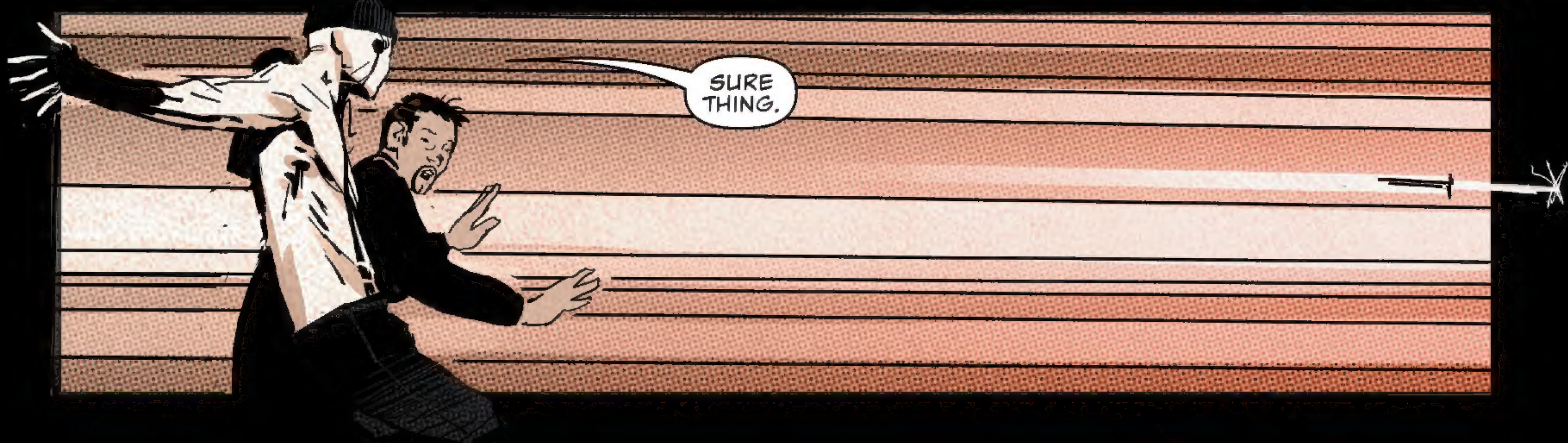
Daredevil went
silent for a few
seconds.

Then he
told me the
rules.



Don't
die.

Don't let
anyone else
die.





Oh, my god.

Oh, no.



BLINDSPOT!
I HEARD A
SCREAM--WHAT
HAPPENED!

MUSE...HE...HE KILLED
A COP. AND THEN HE
RAN. HE TOOK THE
JUDGE.

HE WAS SO
FAST, DAREDEVIL--
IT ALL HAPPENED SO
FAST. I DIDN'T EVEN
HAVE TIME TO
MOVE.

WHERE
IS HE NOW?
WHERE IS
MUSE?



I...
I DON'T
KNOW.



But
I will.



LET THE
HOSTAGE GO! WE
CAN TALK ABOUT
THIS!

OH, NO,
NO. I'M NOT MUCH
OF A TALKER.



There he is.
He's focused on
the *cops*.



I can
take him.

Klk



He'll never see
me coming.



I PREFER TO
LET MY WORK SPEAK
FOR ME.



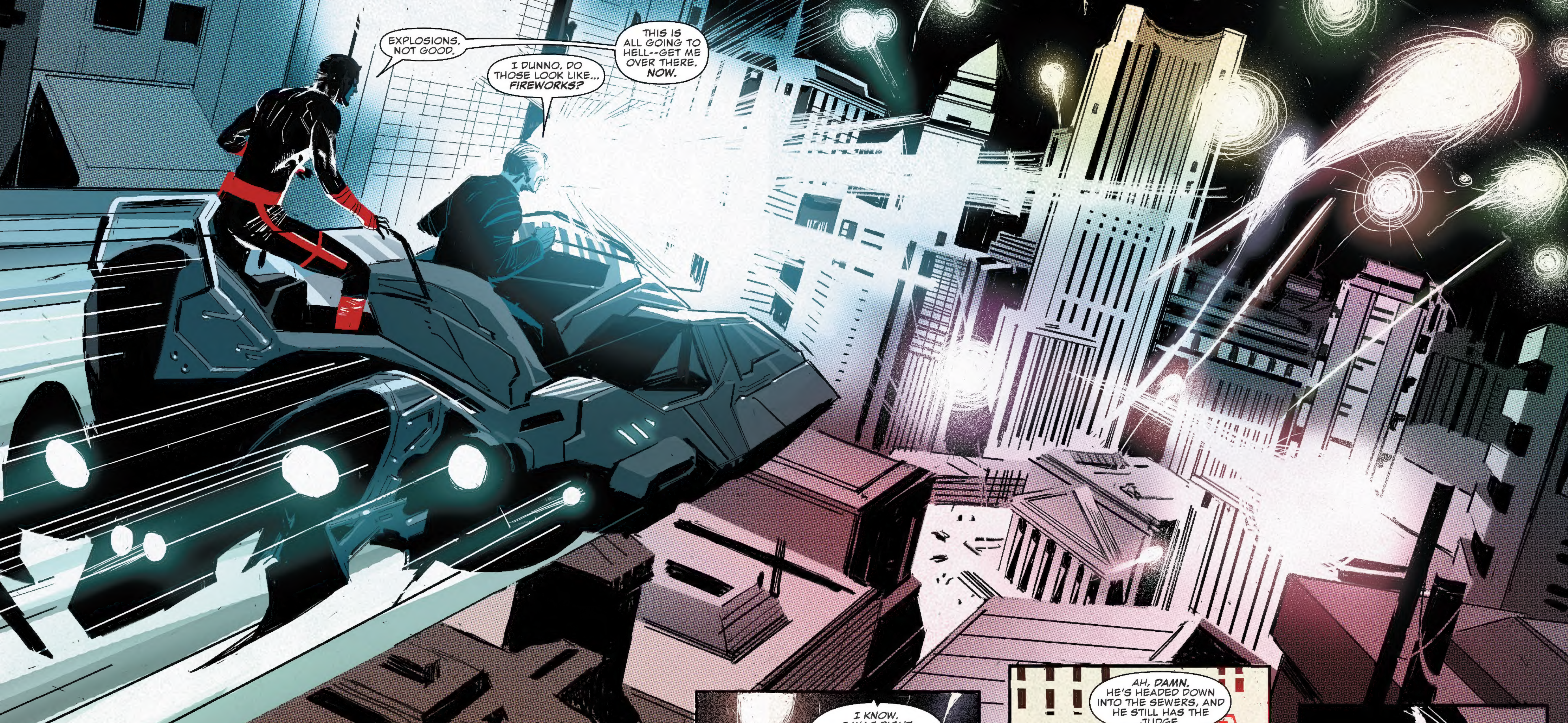
KCHK

SHOOON

OH,
GOD, HE MUST
HAVE WIRED THE
BUILDING TO
BLOW!

REQUESTING
BACKUP! E.M.T.S
AND BOMB SQUAD
TO CENTER
STREET!





EXPLOSIONS.
NOT GOOD.

I DUNNO. DO
THOSE LOOK LIKE...
FIREWORKS?

THIS IS
ALL GOING TO
HELL--GET ME
OVER THERE.
NOW.



BLINDSPOT.
THANK GOD.

TWEETWEET
Incoming
Call



WHAT'S
HAPPENING
DOWN THERE?
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

YEAH, THE
EXPLOSIONS...
THEY DIDN'T HURT
ANYTHING. THEY WERE
JUST SOUND AND
NOISE, NO REAL
HEAT.

IT'S A
DISTRACTION.
A TRICK. MUSE
PULLED SOMETHING
SIMILAR ON
ME.



I KNOW.
I WAS RIGHT
NEXT TO HIM WHEN IT
HAPPENED. I'VE GOT MY
INVISIBILITY GOING. HE
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
I WAS THERE.

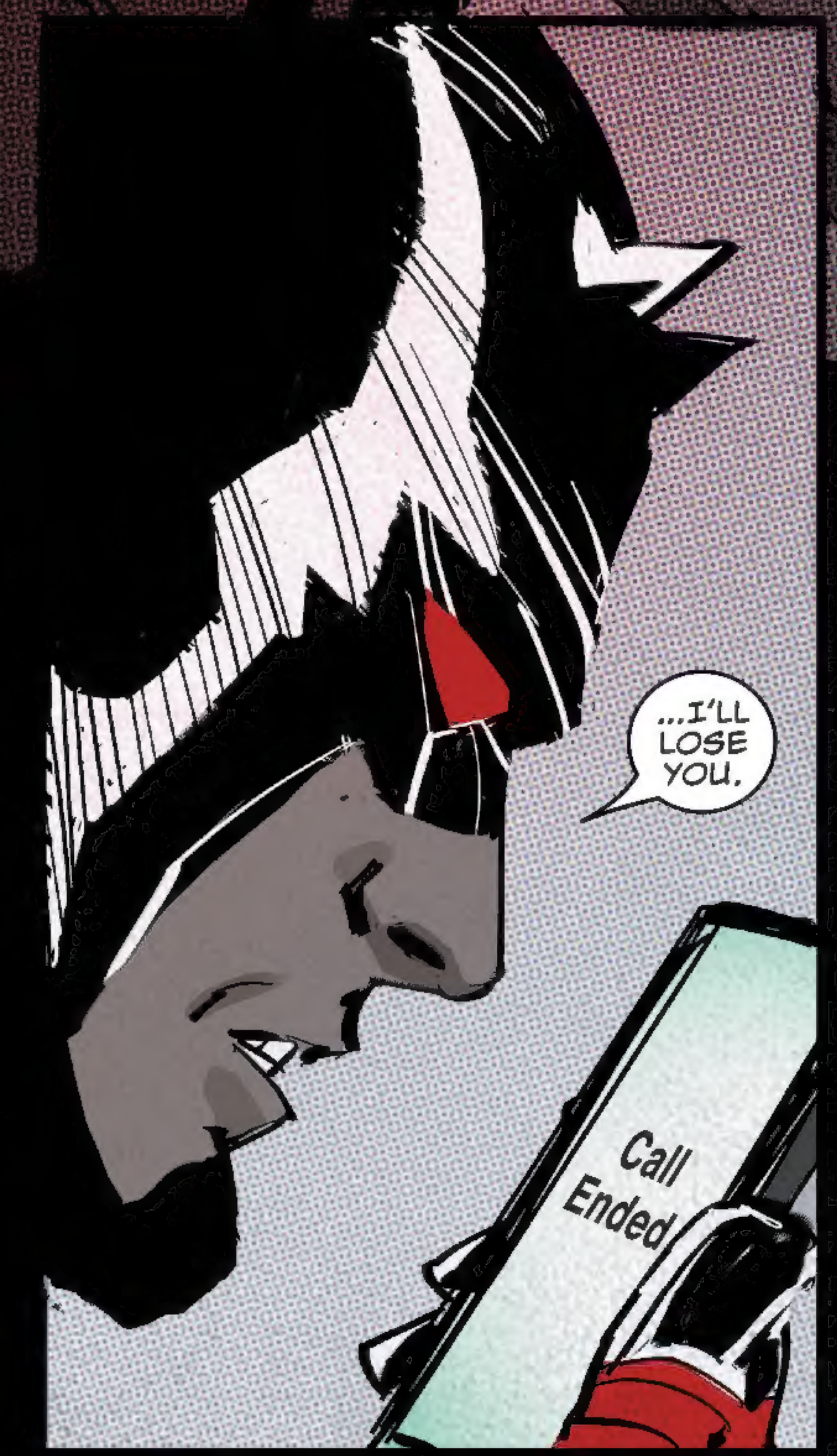
HE RAN AS
SOON AS THE
FIREWORKS WENT
OFF, BUT I'M
FOLLOWING
HIM.



AH, DAMN.
HE'S HEADED DOWN
INTO THE SEWERS, AND
HE STILL HAS THE
JUDGE.

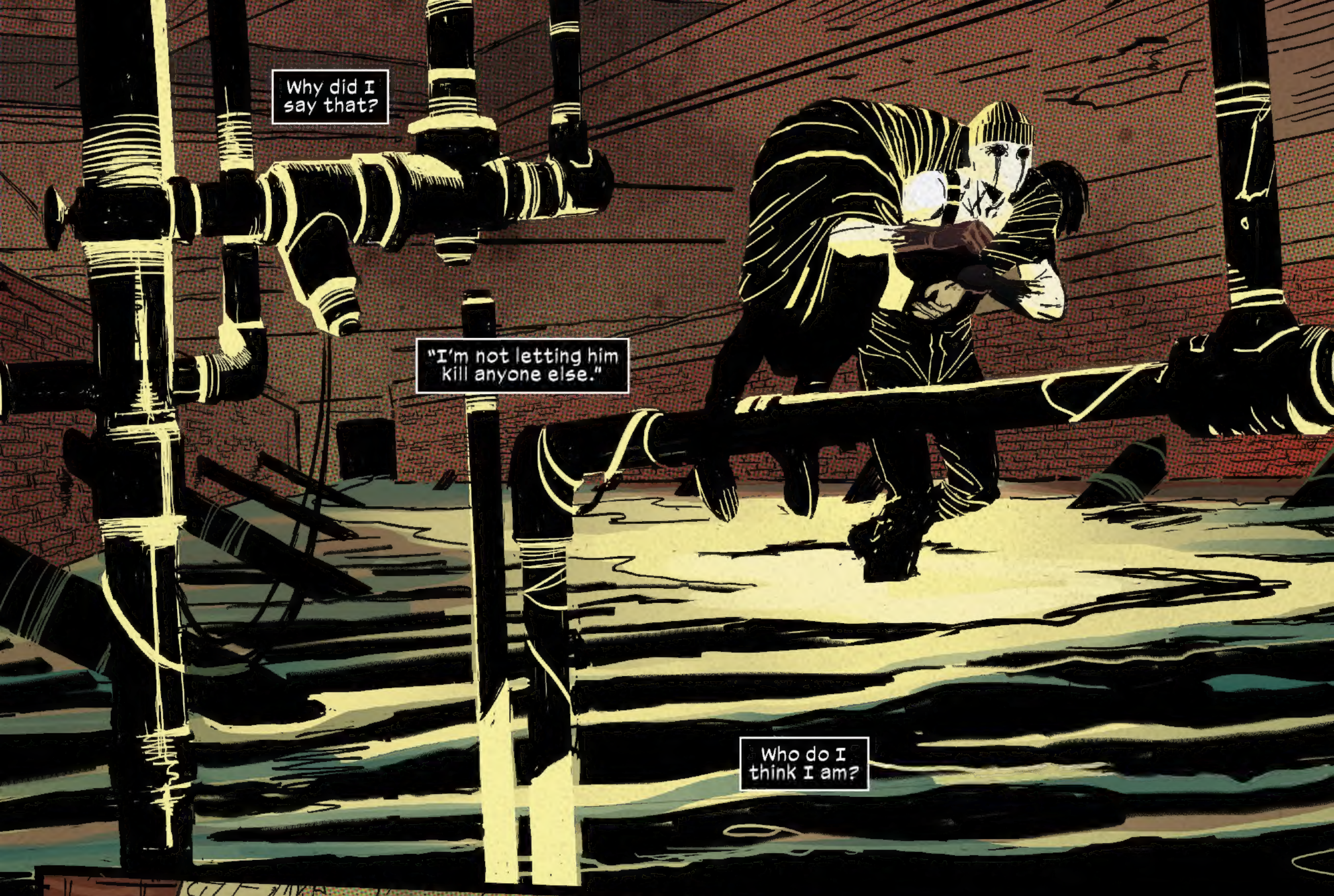
I HAVE TO
GO AFTER HIM.
I'M NOT LETTING HIM
KILL ANYONE
ELSE.

NO.
WAIT. IF YOU
GO DOWN
THERE...



...I'LL
LOSE
YOU.

Call
Ended



Why did I say that?

"I'm not letting him kill anyone else."

Who do I think I am?



I just want to impress Daredevil. It sounded like something he would say.

Do I really mean it? How far will I actually take this?



This guy's a judge. If he found out I was a vigilante, he'd probably *deport* me.

Why should I die for him? Hell, why should I even *fight* for him?



I just wanted to help my neighborhood. Save my people from Tenfingers.

Save my mom.



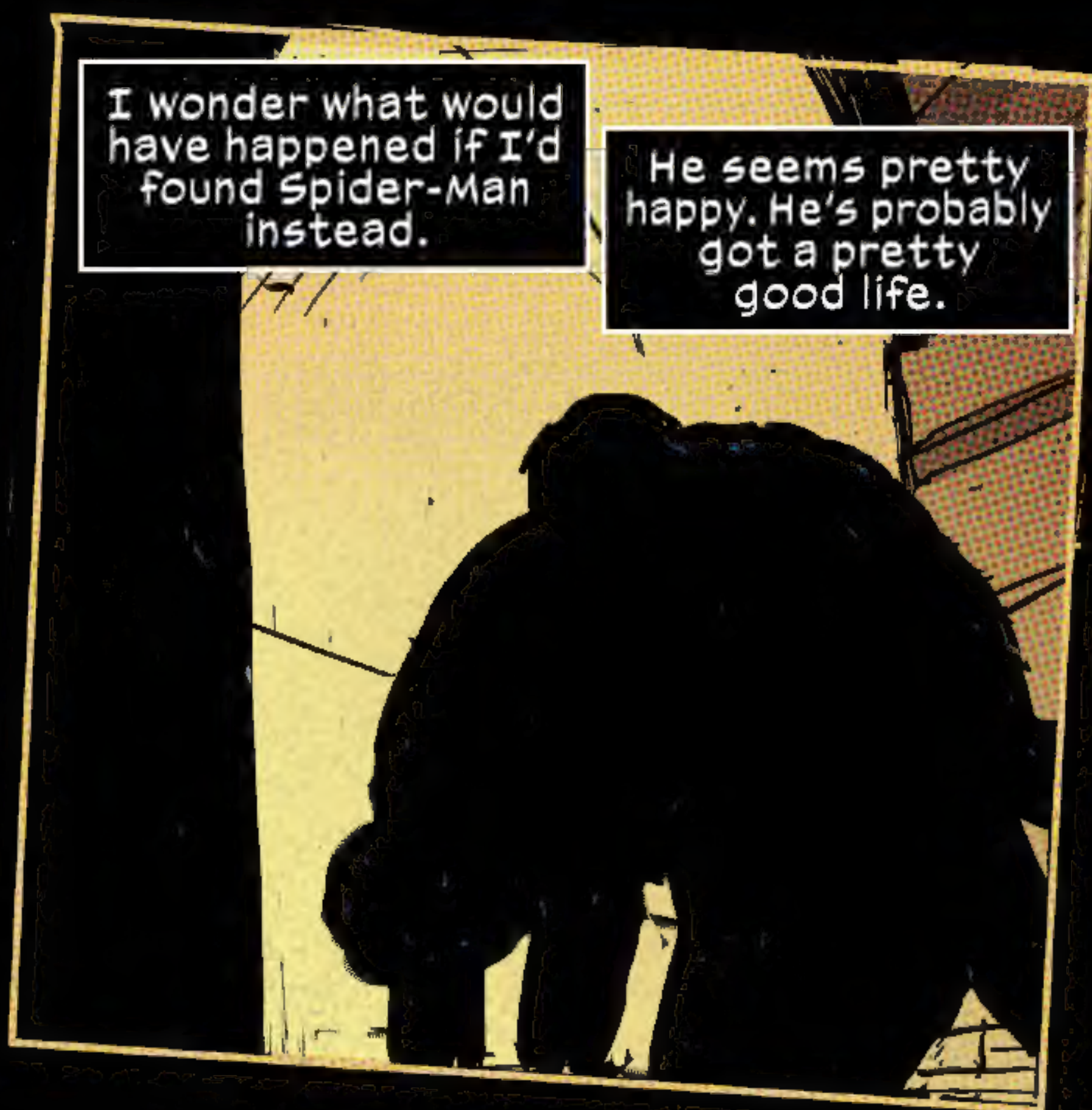
I *did*
that.

So why am I
still wading
through all
this...*filth*?



Everything just
seems like it's
getting so *dark*.

Is it him? Is
it Daredevil?



I wonder what would
have happened if I'd
found Spider-Man
instead.

He seems pretty
happy. He's probably
got a pretty
good life.



But Daredevil...
I can't tell if he's
ever been happy.



But who asked
him to *do that*?

Who asked
me?

RISE AND
SHINE, YOUR
HONOR.

NNNGH...



Why am I
doing this?

IT'S TIME TO
CREATE!



EVEN THOUGH, ULTIMATELY, THIS WILL BE MY WORK, YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I CONSIDER YOU TO BE ESSENTIAL PARTS OF THE TEAM.

I COULDN'T REALIZE MY VISION WITHOUT EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU.



DO YOU THINK THE SYMBOLISM HERE IS TOO OVERT?



A JUDGE, A POLITICIAN AND TWO COPS. THE ENTIRE LEGAL SYSTEM, START TO FINISH.

MORE SPECIFICALLY, COUNCILWOMAN PEARSON, OFFICERS SCOTT AND MENENDEZ, AND OF COURSE, JUDGE LAIRD.

THE FOUR MEMBERS OF THE LEGAL SYSTEM WHO CONSPIRED TO SHUT DOWN THE PUBLIC'S ACCESS TO MY BEAUTIFUL BLOOD MURAL.

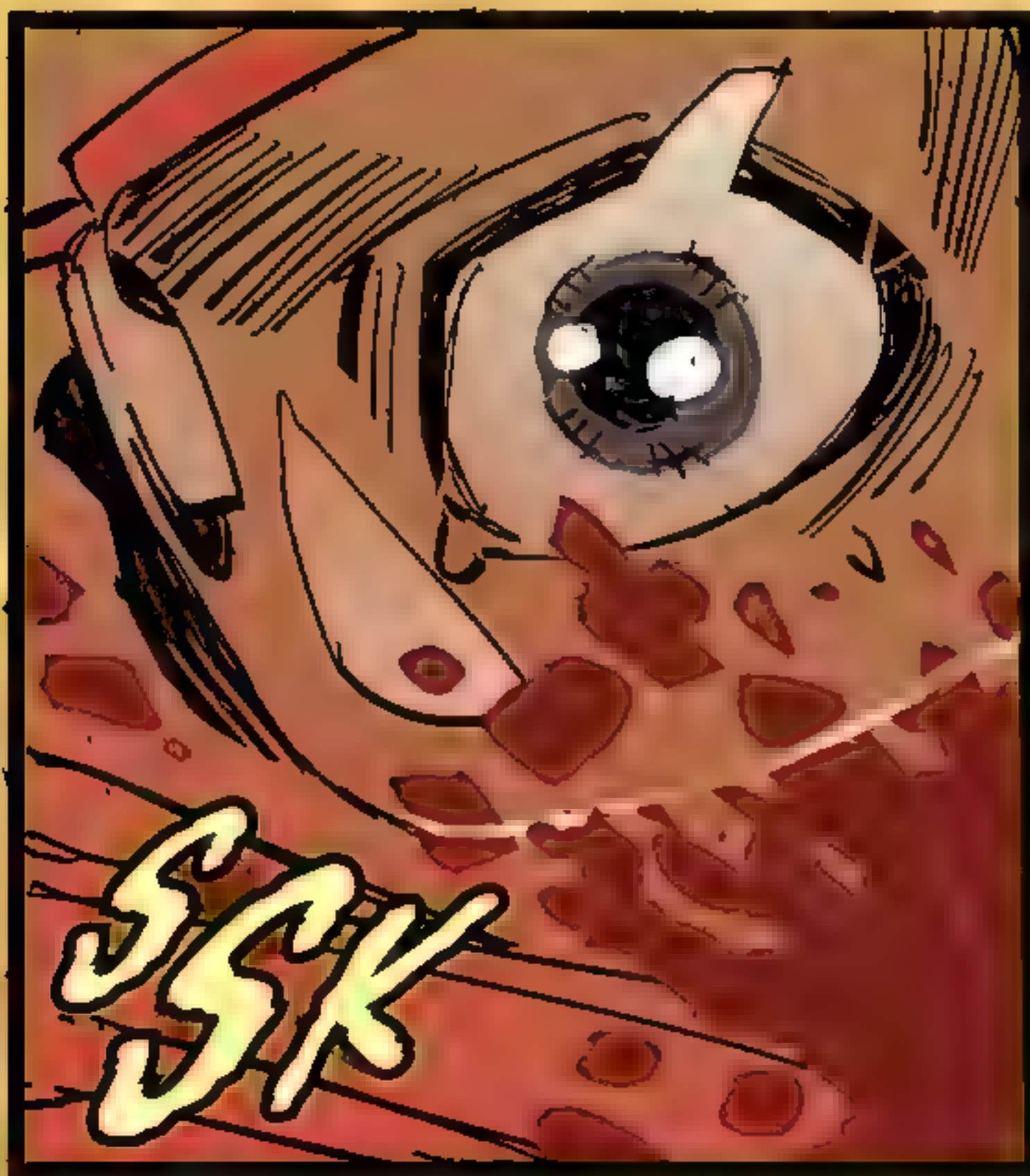
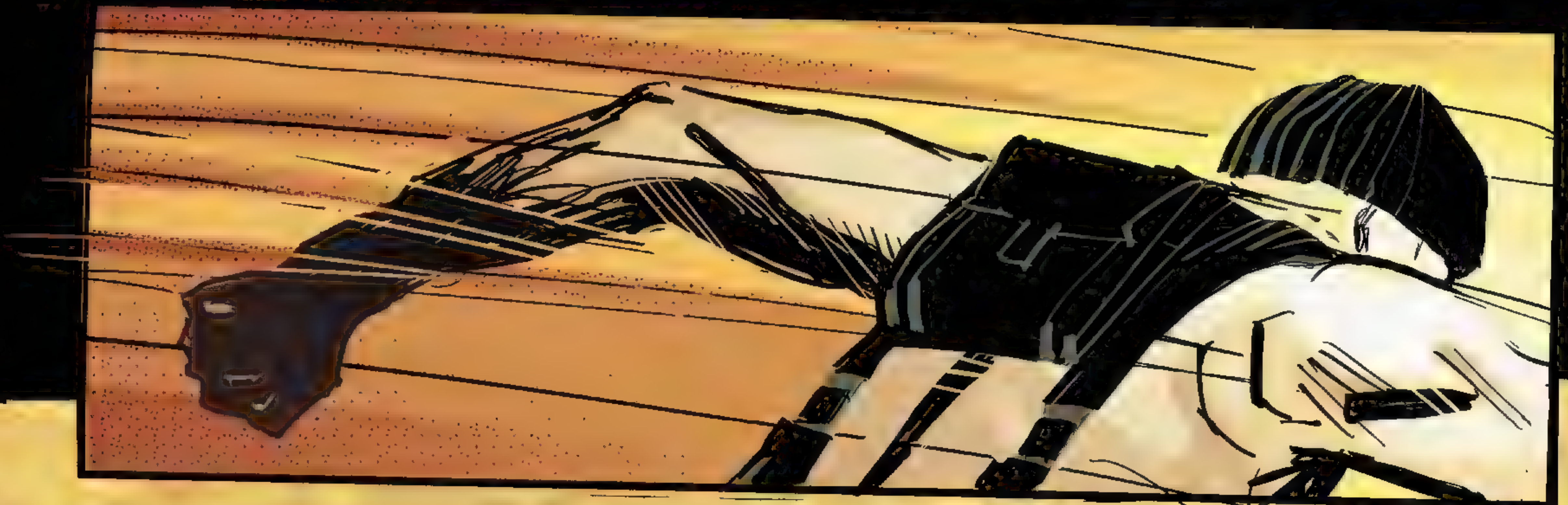


SO I THOUGHT...PRESENT THE WORK DOWN HERE. WITH EVERYTHING ELSE THAT'S GONE DOWN THE TOILET.



SYMBOLISM IS TRICKY. IT'S A FINE LINE. TOO LITTLE AND NO ONE GETS THE POINT, TOO MUCH AND IT'S JUST...OBVIOUS.

ART SHOULD NEVER BE OBVIOUS.



STOP!

YES!

HOW
DID I NOT SEE
IT BEFORE? HOW
COULD I DO A PIECE
ABOUT MODERN
INJUSTICE...

...AND
LEAVE OUT A
VIGILANTE?

GHK

Run. Get out
of here. Just...

...just
run.

WHY ARE YOU RUNNING, BLINDSPOT?

I'M A HUGE FAN OF YOUR WORK!

I LOVE THAT SHRINE YOU KEEP IN CHINATOWN. SUCH A LOVELY SENTIMENT. THE HEROES ARE THE GODS THESE DAYS, AREN'T THEY?

YOU'RE DOING THINGS YOUR WAY, AND THAT IS REALLY THE ONLY WAY, ISN'T IT?

THAT'S WHY I WANTED YOU TO BE THE FIRST PERSON TO SEE MY BLOOD MURAL. I KNEW YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT.

IT HAS A TITLE, DID YOU KNOW THAT? I CALL IT SANGUINITY. A LITTLE PLAY ON WORDS. FORGIVE ME.

I WISH YOU HADN'T COME DOWN HERE, THOUGH.

YOU SAW A WORK IN PROGRESS. NO ONE SEES MY WORK BEFORE IT'S FINISHED.

BUT I REALLY DO THINK YOU'RE THE INGREDIENT I NEED TO MAKE MY NEW PIECE SING.

YOU SHOULD BE HONORED, BLINDSPOT. YOU'LL BE PART OF SOMETHING. SOMETHING THAT MATTERS.

UH-HUH. YOU KNOW WHAT?

WHERE DID YOU GO?

WHERE DID YOU GO?

I ALREADY AM.

WHERE--

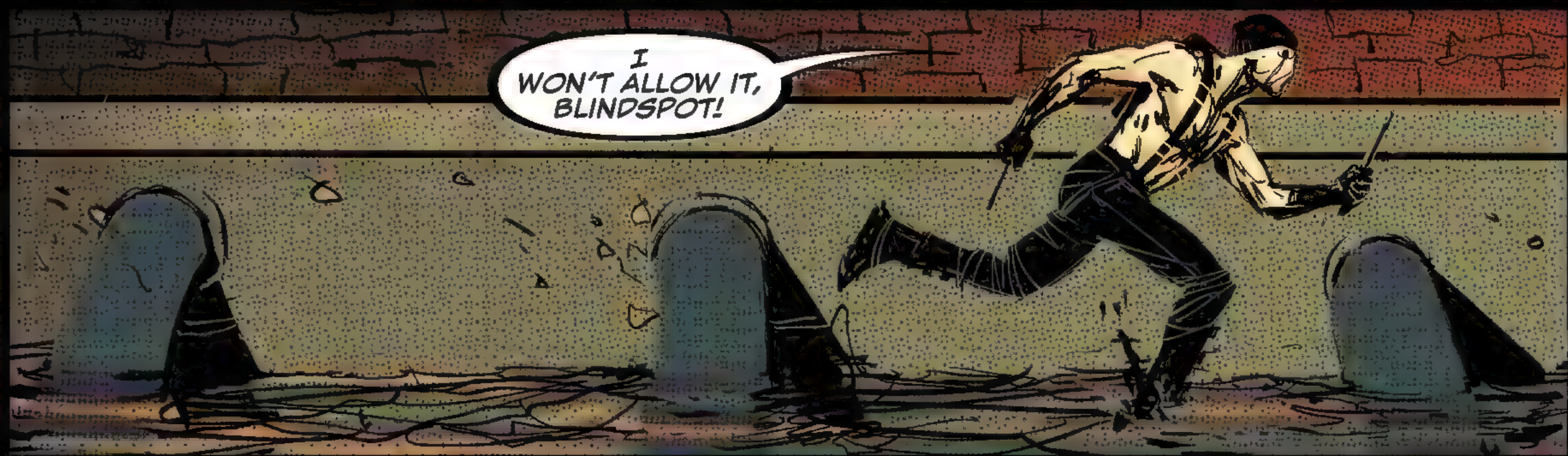
I WON'T ALLOW IT.

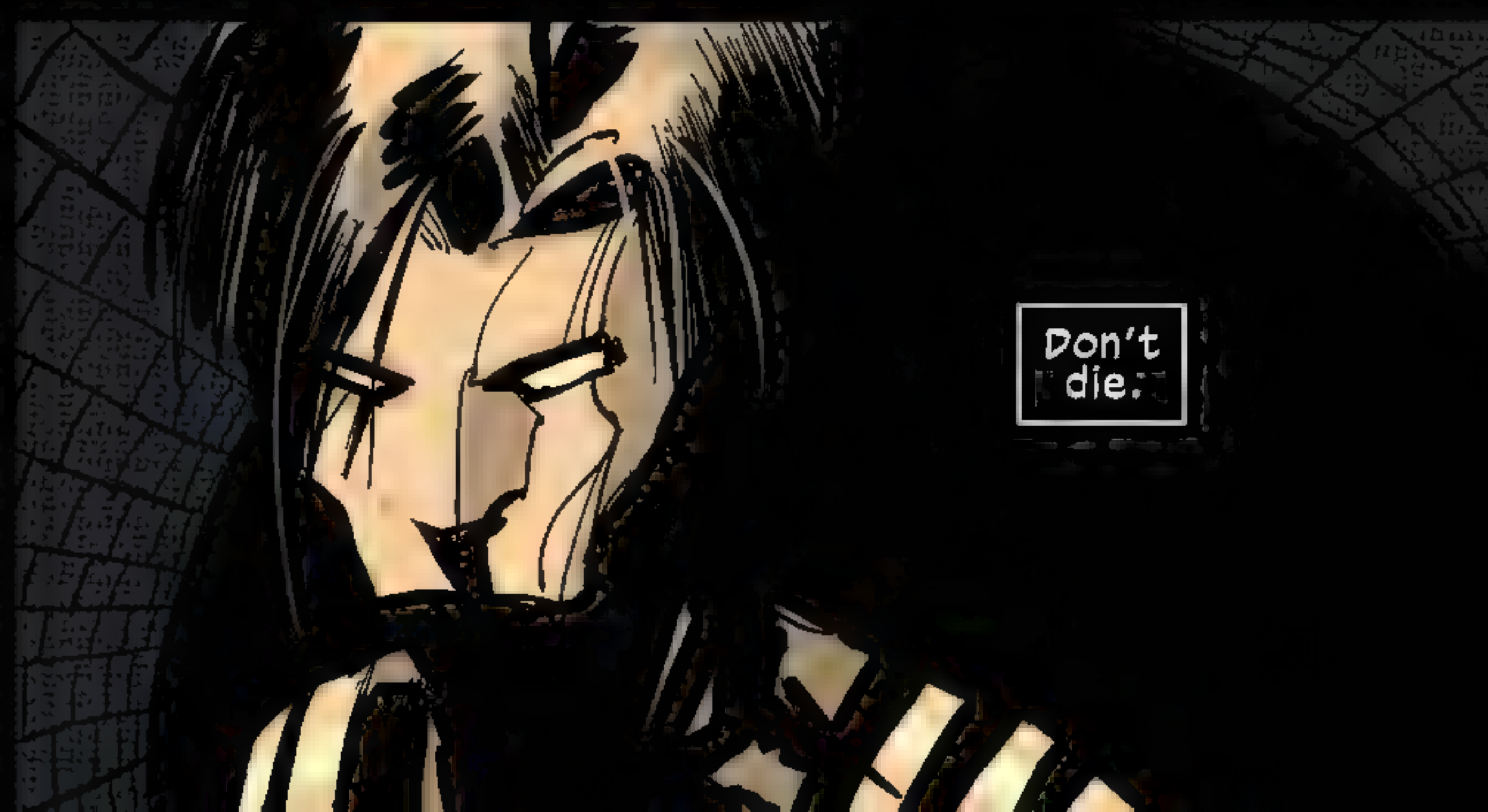
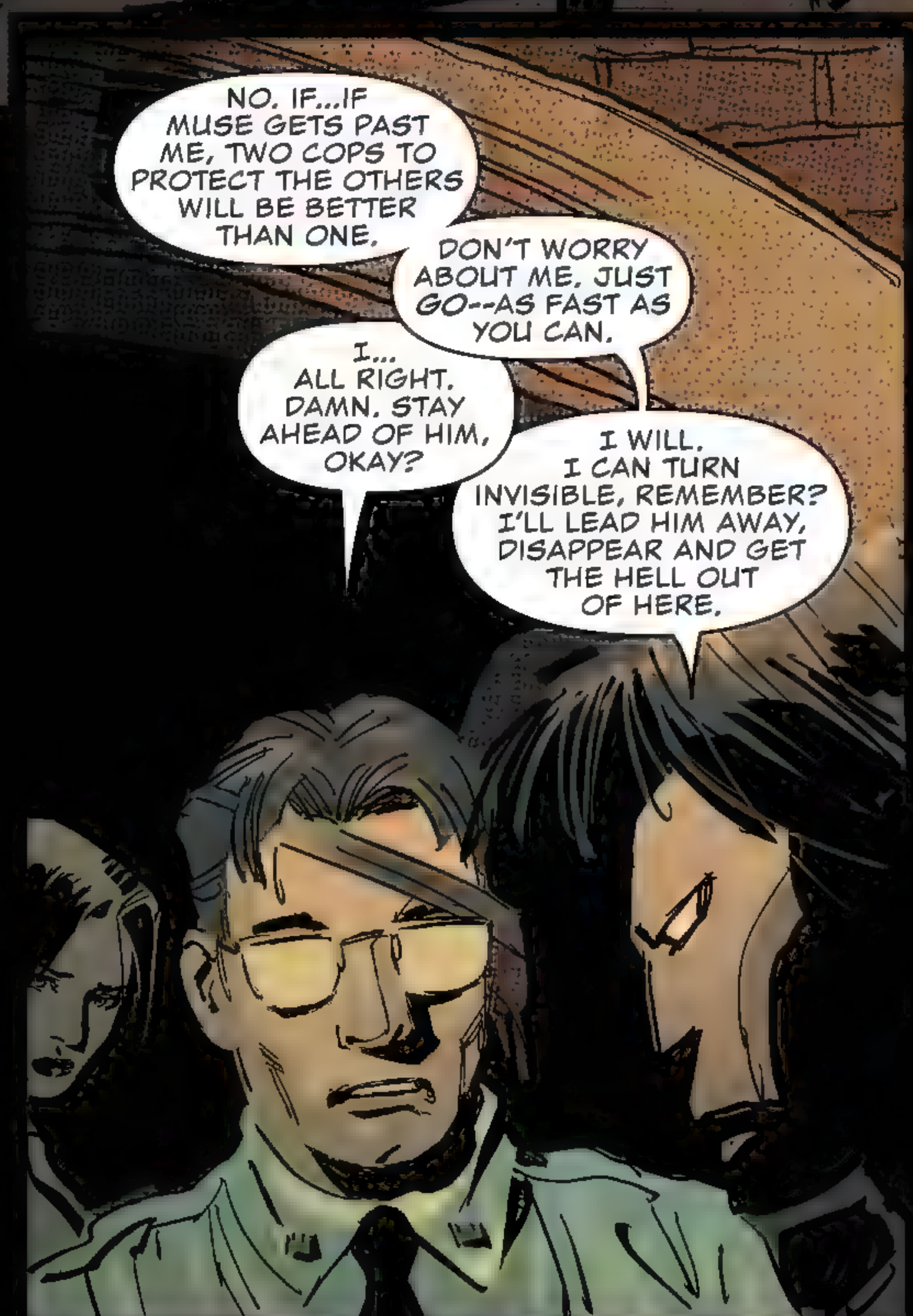
YOU UNDERSTAND.

THWAM

WHFF

KLK



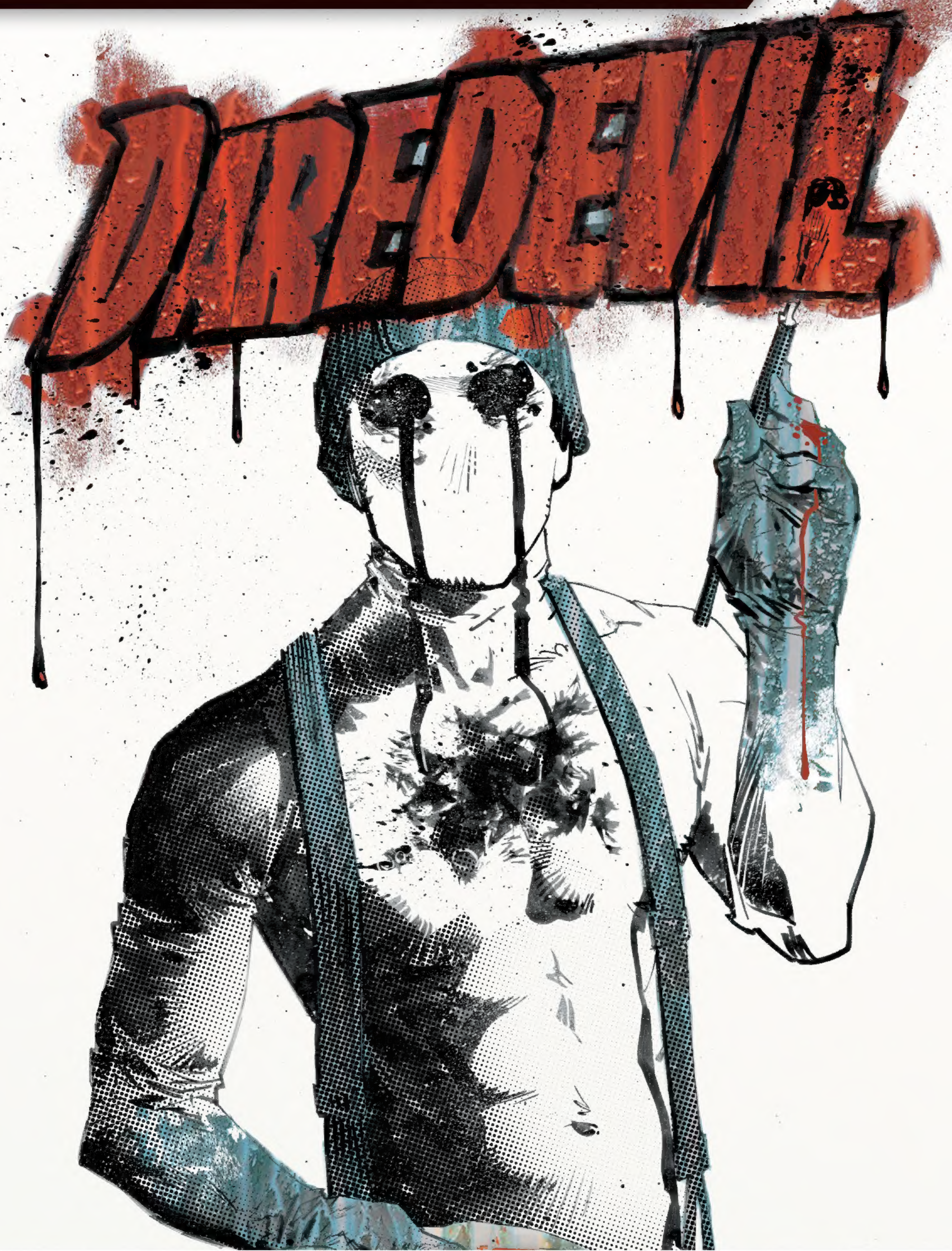








**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



**DON'T
MISS**

***DAREDEVIL* #14**

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